Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XV. PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 25, 1836. Whole No. 769.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

MY NATIVE LAND

Wherefer, o'er lands remote and lone,
Oh wand'ring sons I bend my way,
The more I notice my heart is still,
My native land, with thee.

Tost by the tempest's raging power,
Upon the angry sea;
Or in the calm—my heart is still,
My native land, with thee.

Then let me stray wherefer I will,
There's no joy for me;
For though I stir, my heart is still,
My native land, with thee. T.

From the Casket.

THE JUDGMENT.

"*Vengeance is mine, I will repay*" saith the *Lord*.—*St. Paul to the Romans*, xii. 19.

There runs a popular saying that "murder will out;" and, as a general rule, it is true that crime will defy concealment. In cases where it may be that the criminal has brought to a successful issue the most artful contrivances may conclude in leaving him in the full possession of the object of his unlawful and unexpected—and often after the lapse of years, and all his subsequent career has been one of the most virtuous, courtesy to all bounds probability, lead to his detection, and the punishment of the offender, whose guilty secret is known by one—and that one is God. Such a criminal like Ahasuerus, pressed by the hand of justice, and finding no place for repentance, is urged by the law he has infringed, ever—nor to the end of the journey, but to the end of the generation—on, and hears almost within him, a sentence of eternal condemnation, which shadows forth the punishment of eternal justice. Prometheus chained to the rock, and the eagle preying upon his liver, is a faint type of a wretch's sufferings.

Then do I see you yourselves too!—
The forms of the mind.

Conscience, "fearful fear," the dread of discovery, the constant variety of suspicion, the inward torment, the outward calm, the ever-changing countenance, a portion and but a small portion of the torments which the guilty bear about with them, and which no human eye can see, can reveal.

"Not all the waters of great Neptune's ocean,
Nor the sparkles of his vertue forever handle, and
Could not wash—no not the whole ocean from me
So much offence my conscience bears."

"So swollen the mind remorse has rent's,
Unfit for earth—unmeasured for Heaven's,
Darkness alone—despair beneath."

Instead of finding a remedy for misery, it is only seen to be of immortal pain, unceasing, and unavailing.

Of late the attention of the public has been powerfully called down by a form of no powerful but fearful interest. A murder, and that of a child, was committed, and a clear assurance would be the result of the discovery of the murderer. But he was officially known to the public, and to the world, as one who had lived for years and years in the full enjoyment of the fruits of his crime, and who, after having passed his days in the midst of the flock and shepherd of their wordly folds in the village of ——, had been suddenly called away by the hand of death, and had left behind him a character with rare merit and even as been and a name which, for the most part, was the subject of their memories, as peculiarly respected. Such was the case of Mr. William ——, the confidential clerk of the late Mr. ——, the well known and highly respected merchant of ——, and the executor of the munificent bequest followed by the establishment of the —— Asylum, and the many and handsome additions, extended out of a large and liberal fortune, to the original bequest.

Of the habits and happy men thus conspicuous with his name, and the character of his life, little can be said, but of such late favourite child, for the world, as to be known. Of his early life, and of his education, to bring her in remembrance of the cattle and the village of ——, where he was born, and where he passed the days of his childhood, and the years of his youth, and where he received the first rudiments of that learning which, in after years, was to be so much the subject of his study, and the source of his intellectual pleasure. Of his entrance into life, and his first employment, as an assistant to the late Mr. ——, and of his subsequent connection with the late Mr. ——, and of his gradual progress from the humble station of a boy to that of a confidential clerk, and the shadow of his employer's name, and the sharer of his employer's fortune, and the friend of his employer's heart, and the depositary of his employer's secrets, and the executor of his employer's will, and the guardian of his employer's children, and the trustee of his employer's property, and the sharer of his employer's bed, and the sharer of his employer's grave, with his friend, and his employer, and his benefactor, and his master, and his brother, in the bosom of the earth, and in the bosom of his God, there to rest in peace, and there to wait in hope for the resurrection of the righteous.

Of all this, and much more, which, in the course of a long life, and in the course of many years, has had been the subject of his study, and the source of his intellectual pleasure, and the cause of his moral improvement, and the means of his spiritual advancement, and the ground of his religious hope, and the foundation of his Christian faith, and the assurance of his eternal salvation

Single Copies of the S. E. Post,
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McMakin's N. L. News Room, 212 N. Third st.
Snyder's Bookstore, Second, above Pine st.
Morgan's do. High street, above Seventh.
Carlisle's do. 29 Race street.
Mrs. McWilliam's Variety Store, 83 N. Fifth street.
Wm. Bessil's Grocery, corner Fifth and Jackson st.

Saturday Evening Post.

APRIL 16, 1836.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The Indian Sketch, by Gondier, is on file for insertion.

"House of Heroes No. 2" will meet attention.

Our correspondent "A. S." of Goochland, is respectfully informed, that two of the articles he has sent on no object, have been published before—one in the works of Cowper, and the other at the works of Moore. Both are excellent, and "A. S." seems not to have been deficient in taste in selecting them, but we can hardly recommend that for moral tone or propriety to send them to us for publication in his stead. The poems of the offended lover have much merit, but no death, as a punishment for the dying disagreement. The articles from "M." "A. S. M. D." "P. E." and Edward, we deem unworthy of publication.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, 14th inst. by the Rev. Nicholas Hoyt, Mr. Augustus P. Fougeray, to Miss Adelaide Mercier, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Monday evening, 4th inst. by the Rev. Jon. Jefferson, Mr. Henry F. Keagle, to Miss Mary R. Flenniken, all of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, 7th inst. by the Rev. C. R. Demme, D. D. Mr. John F. Hellenstein, of this city, to Miss Sophia, eldest daughter of the late Frederick Unkel, of the city of New York.

On Monday evening, 11th inst. by the Rev. Bishop Onderdonk, Edmund R. Bonsall, to Margaretta K. daughter of the late F. W. Pigou, all of this city.

On Monday evening, 18th inst. by the Rev. A. D. Gillet, Lt. Lodge, of the U. S. Army, to Miss Caroline A. Cowell, both of Trenton, New Jersey.

On Tuesday evening, 19th inst. by the Rev. John W. Yeomans, Mr. John Gowen, to Miss Emeline Smith, both of Trenton, New Jersey.

On Tuesday evening, the 26th inst. by the Rev. Jacob Ridgway, Mr. Joseph Wilson, to Miss Elizabeth Ridgway, all of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, 14th inst. by the Rev. Abel C. Thomas, Jacob Smith, to Miss Mary Ann Hall Skinner, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening, 7th inst. by the Rev. George C. Potts, D. D. Mr. John F. Hellenstein, of this city, to Miss Sophia, eldest daughter of the late Frederick Unkel, of the city of New York.

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Philadelphia Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 22, 1836.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Kolr. T. Hoh, gell, publisher of the Philadelphia Commercial Database and Prices Current.

ASHES—		Sugar-house	43 51
Pot,...cwt.		do. N. York	49 50
Pearl		Havana, white	39
BUTTER,		do. brown	33 45
Tubs,	18 20	Porto Rico	46 50
Kegs lbs.	17 19	Cuba Muscovado	46 50
No. 1		Egg Loaf & Lump	51
No. 2		Hav. & Matanzas	46 49
CHALK,		COAL,	
Lehigh, ton		No. 1 Schuyl.	7 00 7 50
CHEESE, dairy,	7 00 7 50	Lehigh	
CHEESE, dairy, fine		Liverpool	7 00
Lime	13 142	Oil,	
St. Domingo	111 114	St. Domingo, Am. fresh	
Porto Rico	102 176	stores	1 00 1 10
Cuba	12 13	do Dutch	
Laguira	13 14	Whale, gal	48 53
Rio	12 13	Sperm, winter	1 00
COTTON duty 3 cts per lb.		do. summer	90 53
Louisiana	16 18	PLASTER PARIS,	
Mobile	13 16	In Do. tons	
N. Alb. and Tenn.		At the mines	
S. C. and Geo.	16 18	SEED,	
Upland	13 15	Clover, bush.	4 50 5 50
FEATHERS		Flaxseed, rough	71 1 75
Live, Northern, per cwt.		Timothy	2 00
Southern		Specific Virtue	2 00
FLOUR and MEAL		Herds' lands	
Superfine...bbl.	6 87	do. Dutch	
Fine	6 62	WHISKEY,	
Rye	3 75 3 90	Phila.	40
Middling	4 25 4 50	do. in bbls	
Corn Meal	3 75 4 00	Country	30 39
do. in bbls	4 00	WOOL,	
GRAIN,		Saxony	
Wheat, bush.	1 30 1 40	Merino, full blood	75
Rye	80	Am. wash. full blood	70
White	1 14 1 18	do. mixed	60
Do South bush.	56 1 43	do. pulled	56 55
Corn, L. C. mixed	53 55	Am. unwashed	43
do. L. C. yellow	55 57	Am. unwashed, full blood	50
do. U. C. mixed	53	do. mixed	45
Oats	29 32	do. pulled	50 57
Barley		do. pulled	45
Barley Beans	75	Spanish pulled lambs	36
HOPS		do. full blood	50
Pennsylvania...lbs.	16 17	No. 1 do.	35 45
WEALTHER		No. 2 do.	30 35
New Orleans	47 48	do. lambs	75 1 00

ALMANAC.

APRIL, 1836.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	MOON'S PHASES.
22 Saturday,	5 57	6 13	8 4
23 Sunday,	5 55	6 14	8 48
24 Monday,	5 54	6 16	9 37
25 Tuesday,	5 52	6 17	Full 10 31
27 Wednesday,	5 51	6 18	Last 11 31
28 Thursday,	5 49	6 19	12 35
29 Friday,	5 48	6 20	1 41
30 Saturday,	5 46	6 21	Full 2 43

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern District will receive deposits and bring Girard Saving Fund Society to account, at the office, No. 7 S. Fifth street, from 9 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at the office, No. 79 North Third, below Green street.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, April 23, 1836.

☞ Notices of several new publications are unavoidably deferred until next week.

VENTRILOQUISM AND MAGIC.—We are glad to learn that Mr. Harrington has been induced to protract his stay in this City, for a short time, and that he will exhibit his powers, nightly, at the American Museum, corner of Fifth and Chesnut streets, for one or two weeks more. Mr. H. has lately introduced several new features in his exhibitions, which render them still more attractive.

CONNEAUT AND BEAVER RAIL ROAD.

Speaking of the passage of the bill to incorporate the Beaver and Conneaut Rail-road Company, the Conneaut Gazette says—"The last obstacle to our onward course is now removed, and a lingering hope is realized of the speedy completion of this important work. A capacious and safe harbour on Lake Erie, connected by a rail-road of unsurpassed safety as facile as this with the Ohio river, passing through New Castle, a highly important point, and there intersecting the great Pennsylvania Rail-road, to Beaver, a point second to none in Western Pennsylvania, and destined doubtless, from many considerations, to be the seat of a flourishing, to become one of a vast importance, cannot fail to invite the prompt attention of capitalists. Men of capital have made investments at each end of the proposed route, who are now ready and anxious to take all stock, which is not wanted by citizens in the vicinity. Conneaut will now take her stand, among the flourishing places, on the southern shore of the Lake, and nothing can resist her onward course."

We call the attention of our readers to a notice from Mr. Breton, announcing his intention of giving instruction to ladies and gentlemen in that beautiful acquirement, Drawing from Nature;—which can be better, if so well qualified—for Mr. Breton has been exclusively occupied in it for several years. Several of the scenes in this city, and on the Rail-road at different times in our monthly Casket, were drawn by him—their fidelity is universally admitted. His method is founded on long practice. It has already received the highest encomiums—many who had practised drawing and painting for years have candidly admitted that they had derived more information through him in a few lessons than in all their former practice.

An exhibition of the Magic Lantern was given by Mr. John C. Pechin, on Friday night of last week, before the pupils of the Public Schools of the Northern Liberties, in the large school house on Third street, near Hoxey. A number of tubes exhibited were all of a useful character, and consisted principally of portions of astronomy, natural history and geography, and a few scripture and moral subjects, tending to illustrate the necessity of forming correct habits in early life, and the importance of gaining useful knowledge upon the prosperity and happiness of society at large. The various designs and paintings were most happily executed and explained by Mr. Pechin, who appears to feel a deep interest in the cause of education, and who, to a very great degree, possesses the peculiar qualifications necessary for a popular, agreeable and successful lecturer. The children who were present appeared to be greatly interested in the exhibition, and their promptness in answering the questions proposed by the lecturer, reflected great credit upon their studious habits, and the ability of the teacher of the school.

This mode of instruction promises to prove a valuable auxiliary to the cause of education, and we shall not be surprised to find its adoption, in schools generally, warmly recommended. Children almost unavoidably learn, with great facility, when the object upon which it is proposed to instruct them, is presented to the eye, and the oral explanations of the exhibitor, under these circumstances, make an impression on the mind much more permanent, than when they are instructed from books. Pictures of themselves, without an instructor, are objects of interest to children, and when judiciously explained they may undoubtedly be made the means of conveying the most salutary lessons of instruction and advice.

The Grand Jury of New York have found a true bill against Richard P. Robinson, for the murder of Ellen Jewett, and he will shortly be tried before the Court of Oyer and Terminer, the session of which will commence on the 23d of May.

Savings Institutions are rapidly increasing in France. From accounts recently published it appears that in 1832, the amount of deposits was about four millions of francs—in 1833, it was double that sum, and in 1834, it had increased to eighteen millions (3,600,000.) The sale of lottery tickets, it is observed, has decreased in the same proportion.

ABORIGINES.

A rare collection of correct likenesses of a number of distinguished Indian Chiefs, is now being exhibited in the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street. It embraces over one hundred portraits of warriors, as well as those of several women and children, all represented in characteristic dress. The paintings are executed in a masterly style by Inman, and are faithful copies of the originals, as taken by King, of Washington city, and deposited in the Indian department.

Most of the paintings are portraits of Indians of distinction, renowned either for bravery or sagacity, whose names are in some measure, familiar to the American community. They possess great interest, inasmuch as they represent a class of people rapidly passing away, and of whom, it is probable, before many years have elapsed, these likenesses will be the only trace. Some of the female faces are very pretty, and that of Bant-che-wai-me, or the female flying pigeon, is really beautiful. Her portrait, by Inman, is said to be a copy from the youngest of the four wives of Makaska, or White Cloud, a drunken lowsy chief. In the catalogue the annexed incident is related of Bant-che-wai-me.

During the absence of her husband on business with the government at Washington, the other three wives treated her with cruelty, in consequence of their jealousy. She immediately left home, however, in pursuit of her "lord and master," notwithstanding she was scarcely fifteen years of age; and after travelling across the country, with no chart or compass but her own sagacity, she eventually fell in with her husband and party, more than one hundred miles from home.

Among the male portraits, that of Wa-pa-shaw, a chief of the Sioux tribe, is particularly striking. His countenance was forcibly portrayed at a council scene, is related in the catalogue.

"Wa-pa-shaw arose, and placing himself in an attitude of studied, though apparent dignity, looked round upon the Chiefs with a menacing look. His countenance was fierce and terrible, and cold and stern were the faces upon which his piercing eye cast. He plucked a single hair from his head, held it up before them, and then spoke in a grave and resolute manner: 'Do ye whangees! do you see this hair? Look at it—You threaten to take my scalp, and leave me on the Prairie. They are your friends, and mine. You wish to drink their blood! Is that your wish? Speak!' He gave a finger upon one of them, and I will blow you from the face of the earth, as I now,' waiting the action to the word, 'blow this hair with my breath, where none can find it.' And as he held was turned, nor a muscle seen to move, at the close of this startling and unexpected communication."

The whole exhibition possesses great interest, and we do not doubt but that it will attract many thousand visitors.

This exhibition, we understand, has been got up under the direction of Col. McKenney, whose acquaintance with the Indian character is probably more extensive than that of any other person in the state. He possesses a vast fund of information and anecdote, respecting the habits, customs and leading characteristics of the Indians whose portraits are now being exhibited, and if he could be prevailed upon to devote a course of lectures on these subjects, to the hall of the exhibition, we do not doubt but that they would prove highly satisfactory to the whole community. The Colonel is so entirely competent to this task, and in general so entirely disposed to be obliging, that we hope he will take this proposition into serious consideration.

Travelling on the Pennsylvania Canal has commenced in good earnest, and an unusually brisk spring business appears to be done. Several packet boats are in operation, the proprietors of which allege that their accommodations are as extensive and as comfortable as they can be made. We shall probably be enabled to speak of them from personal observation, in the course of the summer.

It is estimated that on one day last week, there were as many as 1500 passengers travelling on the canal between this city and Pittsburg. The number of packets on the canal is between four and five hundred, and the number of cars on the Portage and Columbia Rail-way, is probably not less than 200. Still the demand is insufficient for the carrying trade, which has increased beyond all precedent. The warehouses on Broad street and on the Schuylkill, are filled with merchandise ready to be conveyed west, whenever boats or freight cars can be procured.

The "Mysterious Lady" in exhibiting her wonderful powers to the citizens of Cincinnati, announces as a fingering—which we suppose is a different name to our monthly Casket, were done by him—their fidelity is universally admitted. His method is founded on long practice. It has already received the highest encomiums—many who had practised drawing and painting for years have candidly admitted that they had derived more information through him in a few lessons than in all their former practice.

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THE PUBLIC LANDS.

We are not aware that any accurate estimate has ever been made of the extent of public lands now west, owned by the government, though rough calculations have been given of the number or acres lying within the boundaries of some of the states. It is said, for instance, that in Missouri, Mississipi and Arkansas, there are about eight hundred millions of acres, in Michigan fifty millions, and in the Wisconsin territory not less than two hundred millions of acres, no portion of which has ever been accurately surveyed.

The value of these public lands cannot be estimated in any definite manner, for it is increasing every year, and indeed in many instances the appreciation of emigration is rolling west, and the time is not far distant, when upon these almost illimitable tracks, now untrodden by the foot of man, there will be seen numerous cities and a dense and thriving population. No contingency can possibly arise to lessen the revenue to the government derived from these lands, and hence it is that an equitable disposition of the proceeds of the sales becomes a matter of so much consequence to the people at large. The surplus revenue is already immense—it is increasing daily and hourly, but with its accumulation, the corruption proposed has resolution to an amount almost unheard of.

Various unfavorable reports were made by the committee of several committees. Mr. Owen, from the committee of Ways and Means, reported a resolution making the bill reported by the committee, regulating the deposite of the money of the United States with certain local banks, &c. And the order of the day for the first Wednesday in May next. Up jumped Mr. Wise, with his Whitney resolution in hand, and demanded that it should be attached to the bill of this resolution, since he could not see it to that of Mr. Thomas. Mr. Owen looked as if he would have said, "I'll see you hanged first!" At the hour of one, the Speaker announced the special order, as the resolution and its wise amendment had to be postponed till the next day.

On Tuesday, it was asserted that the House take up and consider the bill repealing the 15th section of the 4th of March. The House accordingly did take it up, and Mr. Claiborne having resumed his former statement, and referred to a letter stating that he name were only ordered to be published, &c. and sent a copy of the letter to the chair, which was read. It was from the cashier of the Savannah branch, refusing to let down about 17,000 dollars. As soon as it was read, Mr. Claiborne proposed his resolution as an amendment. He offered it gravely—and without a smile on the countenance. The clear having examined the resolution, decided that it would not be in order to offer it as an amendment to the bill under consideration. Mr. Payton then moved to take up his resolution instead of the one the House had suspended the rules to take up. The chair replied that it would be in order, and Mr. Payton moved to suspend the rules for the bill, when Mr. Payton moved to substitute for it the resolution of Mr. Mercer, of Va. We and Mr. Mercer, of Va. We and Mr. Mercer, of Va. We and

A BOARDING SCHOOL.

BY SOUTH.

'Yet Ellen, like most misses in the land,
Had skipped the finer strength or cream of her teens,
At one of those establishments which stand
In highroads, byways, squares, and terraces;
Twas called "The Grove,"—in name that always means
Trees.

Two copses stand like sentries at the gate—
Each window had its close Venetian screens
And Holland blind, to keep in a cool state,
The twenty-four young ladies at Miss Bats.

But when the screens were let unclosed by chance,
The blinds not down, to Miss B. were dead,
Each captive to a passing glance
Revealed a little dimity white bed;
Each lower one, a cropful or early head;
And thrice a week, for soul'and health'seconsumes,
Along the road the carriages were led,
Like coupled hounds, whipped in by two she-dromines
With loose rather graver than Rhadamanthe's.

And thus the studies, they pursued.—On Sunday,
Bad, sclective, hard, were taken from Dr. Prys;
Mutton, French; macaroni, gruel on Monday;
Tuesday—hard dumplings, globes, Chapone's Address;

Wednesday—lumpy work, rice milk, (no spice);
Thursday—hash, dancing, grammar; history, reading;
Friday—beef, Mr. Boiler, and plain rice;
Saturday—school lessons, and short supper feeding.
Snacks, buck bounds, hash, steel collars, and good breeding.

From this repertory of female learning,
Came Ellen once a-quarter, always latest!
To granite the eyes of parents' pocket pleasing.
'Twas evident in holidays, beef and batter,
Hard dumplings, and rote work, she did not matter,
But smartness, as Jenkins says, "demolishes."

But no ivy learning, nor its flatter sister,
As often happens, when girls leave their college,
She had done nothing but grow out of knowledge.

At long dozen sons she had no chance,
And history was quite as bad a touch!
Her friends it was too small her witty France,
And Prussian suffered in her English talk—
Her drawing might be done with burnt cork or chalk;
As for the globes, the use of the terrestrial
She knew when she dined out to take a walk,
Or take a ride; but touching the celestial,
Her knowledge hardly soared above the natural.

Nothing she learned of Juno, Fallas, Mars;
Geenytom, for what she knew, might stand for Bonington

Saba, for Master; then, for northern stars,
The Bear, she learned, did in cattle lodge,
The Bull was farmer Gales' Bell, and ergo,
The Ram the same that by the hedge as her cousin;
As for the twins, she only guessed at Virgo,
From coming after them, none to poor mother;
The Scales weighed soap, tea, and sugar, like any other.

As ignorant as donkies in Galilee,
She thought that Saturn, with his Bell, was but a gossip, may be, in the Kent Militia;
That Charles Wain would make one weep at sea;
That Venus was a nun, Were-Ed-Sea—
Oh, Gods and Goddesses of Greek Theogony!
That Berenice's hair would call itself,
That Cassiopeia's Chair was good mahogany
Nasty French jobbed—such was her cosmogony.

PUFFINGHAM.—Lawyer, in his work on physiognomy, says that Lord Avison, from his countenance, must have been a very wise man. Horace Walpole says that he was one of the most stupid men he ever knew.

LAWYERS IN PARLIAMENT.—Sir Richard Baker, in his Chronicle, under the year 1376, records that the House of Commons ordered that no one of the long robe should be returned as Knight of the Shire, and, if returned, that he should not be sworn.

TRIALS OF A SCHOOL MASTER.

Master.—Boys, Noah had three sons—Shem, Ham, and Japhet. Now who was the father of Noah's three sons? The boys of the third class jumpe, and look dubiously at their neighbours' faces for answer.

Master.—What! can't you tell? Let me illustrate. Here is Mr. Smith our next door neighbour; he has three sons, John, James, and Joseph Smith. Now who is the father of John, James, and Joseph Smith. Now who

Boys.—All together, in eager, emulous strife, Mr. Smith.

Master.—Certainly! that's correct. Well now let us turn to the first question. Noah had three sons, Shem, Ham, and Japhet. Now who was the father of Noah's three sons?

Boys.—Unanimously after a little hesitation, Mr. Noah.

A Sir Dublin Magazine has a story somewhat akin to this, save that the teacher and pupil were alike thick headed. An Irish teacher ever loved the art of scripture history.

Teacher.—I desire any account given in the scripture, Patrick, of a dumb beast speaking?

Pat.—Sir?

Tea.—What dumb beast was it that spake?

Pat.—Was a whale, sir.

Tea.—You. To witness did the whale spake?

Pat.—Plenty females in the lobster.

Tea.—True. What did the whale say to Moses in the bullrushes?

Pat.—Almost they persuaded me to be a Christian!

Tea.—Very well. What was Moses' reply?

Pat.—That at the time—

Tea.—Could there be any more broadly burlesqued than this?

A SCENE AT THE EXCHANGE.

Thing of a man making a hero of himself, to remain out of no friend of mine, who is seen loving long stories about fights and battles that he has had in his day, and who always makes his honest has occasion for the time, so as to give effect to what he is saying. Not long ago I met him on 'Change at a hot noon hour, when all the commanding merchants of the city were assembled there on business in turn, for the people. The old fellow fixed his ears not me, there was a hush, and he started off with a recognition, would have been uncandid-ate dampened. In a moment, a finger was on his button-hole, and he the one quiet glittering with the excitement of past true scene, where he had met with an interesting subject. I listened to his commencplaces with the utmost apparent satisfaction. Dear, he began to speak of an encounter which he once had with an officer in the navy. He was lying for particulars. "Some words," said he, "occurred between him and me. Now you know that he is a much younger man than I am—a fact, about ten times which he takes no end of an exception. Partial to say exactly like, says I to him, says I, 'What do you mean by that?' 'Why,' says he to me, says he, 'sense, just what I say.' Then I began to bully. There was an energetic shrug on my part, and a look which was unmistakable. I did not waste words on him. I put one look that was worth a dozen, and he at once understood me, and he, seeing the color of my coat, before the interchange, 'I see you're right,' says I, 'Your internal sclundrel. I will punish you for your insolence to me.' He made the apology to which I shook him, just as you may, was easily a wrong of a person's acquaintance.

I do regard at this moment as a beautiful tendency in the minds of a large congregation of business people—as old gay headed men hanging, with an indifference, to a post, and looking down on the persons looking on. The old fellow's face grew redder every moment, showing that he was excited, and he lowered his voice in the retreats, while he lived in the most places of the colloquy. You interested, remarked, and I, and everybody present, to every person since he was "—and he uttered last in the hearing of nobody but himself, in a loud, swaggering voice, "then I shook him."

Here he looked me to see how I took it, and I certainly grew on my colour, as I moved of a person much hotter flavour. I was his detail—I was his man, he let go, I found myself on a kind of spectacle—"Stranger alone," he said and that like his face, in the general cry. "Young puppy!" said an elderly gentleman, whose good opinion was the result of "what excuse have you for your conduct?"

Then was I made aware for the good feelings I have never recovered from the anguish of that interview. I have later pointed in the street by persons who have said as I passed them.—"That's the young man that called old General ——, at the Exchange."—*Knickerbocker.*

Marriages of Reason vs. Marriages of Love.—The present time leads to the consideration of happiness in Indian marriage exists in the sort of compulsion sometimes used to affect the amount of love produced. Many young women in India may be considered almost destitute of friends because no means exist of providing for them by a matrimonial establishment; they feel that they are burthensome to their friends, and ill afford to support them, and they do not consider themselves sisters to refuse an offer, even on the present prospects, more particularly agreeable to them. Mrs. Wheeler observes on that a system to begin with a little systematic plan to make the inhabitant has been long established, and the children grow and become are admirable wives; but their misery not much longer, and the affection least upon the solid support of a husband. Love is a thing so durable that that which owns its existence in such a manner, it is rarely that a wife does not the affection of her husband, and in the instances that have occurred, it is generally asserted, that the wife has made a love-match. But though marriages of reason, in the case of soldiers, are fairly not very happily, we may be the means prepared to dispute the property of brothers of classes on the part of the bride, and deem those disastrous, sisters, and nurses most fortunate, who live in the town of Bellevue, not have to dispose of them to the best suitor who may apply. It is only under these circumstances that India can be considered a paradise—a single woman, where she can be truly free and fashionable, and where her existence may gain away to the enjoyment of a beloved home, and she shall be led to quit it for some object dearer to her parents, family and all the world besides.—*Miss Roberts's Scenes and Characteristics of Hindostan.*

From the London Journal of Science.

ACCOUNT OF NEW DISCOVERIES.

Made by Captain J. Huddington, in the North Polar Sea.

In the month of April last, the royal society of London held a meeting with a view to ratify the information made by Capt. Parry, and to ascertain to a greater extent the seats of the polar regions. He here their efforts had been rendered abortive by the obstruction of the sea; but the meeting came to the conclusion that one more effort should be made, and if that failed, the project should be abandoned entirely. Accordingly they passed a vote that *Enterprise* should be raised for this of port, and that a vessel should be fit-ed up on a new plan, and the command given to Capt. James Huddington, an experienced navigator, who had long been engaged in terrestrial whaling and sealing voyages. The ship was built of the most solid material, copper-sheathed, and completely enclosed in a strong net work of iron, to serve as a defence against the waking or concussion of the ice; she was likewise provided with two steam engines, one for propelling the ship on common might prevail, and the other for working a set of saws, so adjusted as to move with astonishing force and rapidity, and to be capable of clearing away the ice, without materially checking the progress of the vessel. She was called the Falmouth, and a more durable ship was never launched.

Capt. Huddington set sail from Falmouth on the 1st of May last, with a crew of 180 seamen, all lately end experienced men, who had been employed three of the several voyages to the northern seas. Every man was furnished with four thicknesses of wool flannel to serve as an underdress, a fur jacket and overcoat, cap, gloves, and neck tippet. In the ship's cabin were eight furnaces for the purpose of burning sea coal, besides a large stove in the gentlemen ward [i. e. Wm. Hardy, F.R.S., M. John Goodbody, A. M. of Oxford University, and several other scientific gentlemen of eminent attainments in geology and natural history. The Falmouth arrived on the outer rock lying in Greenland on the 30th of June, without having met with any material obstruction, and there she was left to ply her sails and fore sticks. They stopped a short time to refit, some of the boats to the ground line steaming them, active with catching seals and shooting bears. The weather, however, becoming more severe as cold, they began to be more reluctant to venture abroad, and Capt. Huddington found it necessary to change bands at short intervals during the remainder of the voyage.—He reached the eastern extremity of Greenland about the 2d of August. Here the cold was so intense that the spirits of the men began to sink, and the men were subject to freezing of the mouth and nose. The weather soon after became more moderate, and succeeded with the utmost difficulty, in gaining three hundred miles farther than they had ever been before.

On the 15th of August, Capt. Huddington reached an island in lat. 82 deg. 30 min. and eight deg. in lon. and almost entirely formed in with continuous barriers of ice, there they could see no land, except to the south-westerns cape. From the observations made with the sea telescope, Dr. Scott was of opinion that he be about one hundred miles in length and seventy in breadth, and that it was surrounded with a ring of ice of much pole. It was abathed near the cape, by a few people who were on board the ship, and found to be of nearly the same temperature as the water in which it floated. It was also found to be of a much lighter than that which was formed from salt water.

The protuberances fixed out to the Dolpercy for the present. Mr. Scott, the astronomer, is to remain on board the here and we journeyed on to Hing together, a village about half way between Ayton and Berwick. The Earlesbrow walked on with their purses upon their backs, and the Lord Mayor of London, in his state coach, followed after intended visit to Leadenhouse or the halls of the city. The Lord Mayor's coach was a very fine one, and the Lord Mayor was a very fine man, and the people in the street all the day, entertained their minds with the splendour of the show. Before we went to pass the Ayton bridge, we had to pass through a ford, and here the numerous villages dispersed in every valley of the country, were collected to see the Lord Mayor's coach. The coaches, the chariots, the ruined horses that crown an Irish fair, were nothing to the number of coaches on this occasion. The groups of trees that spring up round the garden of every cottage, were not more numerous than the innumerable coaches and carriages that thronged the road. The fields were covered with tents, and all those various objects as to form a picture of ravishing beauty. The Lord Mayor's coach was the only one in the village of Ross where we joined with the valley of Tweed, and it was the only one that ever passed over the ford. The Lord Mayor's coach was the only one that ever passed over the higher barrier of the burg Ayton before on the Tweed, and it was the only one that ever passed in the night, we need not inquire, leaving entirely free the ford and the ford ways, and the ford ways for the different road.

The day this morning consisted of four Orkadic groups, the two Highland chiefs, the Sagenay, and myself. The Sagenay and myself were the only two that had questions with pleasure, and offering no service in all the Highland chiefs, and myself were the only two that had the power of the road, and now touching to how to discuss the Highland chiefs, and myself were the only two that Valasian party made,—for so we passed some canapes, and we had a very pleasant conversation on the road. We then away so long that the last night we had of them was the Highland chiefs, and myself were the only two that gathered in Orkadic, we travelled them for below us, felt the Highland chiefs, and myself were the only two that were the Highland chiefs, and myself were the only two that What shall I say now of the magnificent road that all the way from Edinburgh to Berwick? It is the completion difficult enough to relieve—Suffice it to his genius where the fair was, as it were, a continuation of the scene round it. He travelled a new as it were, in the very same journey! We learned since that the Lord Mayor's coach was the only one that ever passed over the higher barrier of the burg Ayton before on the Tweed, and it was the only one that ever passed in the night, we need not inquire, leaving entirely free the ford and the ford ways, and the ford ways for the different road.

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Bernard's description of the learning of the Rich-mond Theatre, from the Hamilton Journal.—

"The first thing that struck me on entering the city of "Nimes" was the frequent occurrence of *Pieces*, the existence of which I had not before known. I was told that it was an amenities for me of a morning to inquire where the fair was, as it were, a continuation of the scene round it. He travelled a new as it were, in the very same journey! We learned since that the Lord Mayor's coach was the only one that ever passed over the higher barrier of the burg Ayton before on the Tweed, and it was the only one that ever passed in the night, we need not inquire, leaving entirely free the ford and the ford ways, and the ford ways for the different road.

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From the Portland Advertiser.

Brooks' Letters.

THINGS IN SWITZERLAND.—NO. 11.

Sharlott, (the Village,) Sept. 16th, 1835.

One of my English friends remarked to me, soon after I came upon St. Bernard, in a very pleasant mood of a traveller. All of his luggage he carries in a pack upon his back. Three shirts (one on now,) two pair of socks, a change of coat, linen and cravat, and a pair of shoes, and one or two knick-knacks, made up the sum total of the inventory of his pack, and with this and the guide to his travelled from England through France and Switzerland, and is now on his way with us to Venice and Germany to Venice on the Adriatic. Every day he looks like a dandy out of a carriage, and does not like to be himself. In every town he is—as he is—the gentleman with all the outward appearances that will give him a pass in society. How gladly would I change conditions with him, and be one of my polite gentlemen. Alas, I could not be the same interior determined upon me now, and in no other way. I have had to be a man of the old fashioned kind, upon my back, I could not be a man of the new knick-knackeries